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Patty Cake of Nursery-Rhyme



pattycake

fantasy

14 0 1

Chapter 1 by Wikedywik

Seventeen year old Patty was fed up. With cake, with porridge, and especially pickled peppers. They tasted disgusting.

But most of all, with her baking skills. She couldn't use an oven to save her life, she always poured too much or too little, and the concept of patting cakes had flew over her head long before she could use it.

So what was she to do? Next year was the Ceremony. Where she would marry Jack Beanstalk, who was better named than she was. She knew what he thought of her : Another Nursery-Rhyme girl, who couldn't sleep without the sound of ovens beeping and the smell of burnt honey-lamps.

He lived all the way out in Sheep Farms, where lambs bleated all day. Where she would have to pat cakes, bake them as fast as she could, and feed a barnful of children every night.

Why had they gotten paired by the Elders? Cakes and vegetables did not mix. She was going to have to stir her way out of this kitchen mess, or she was going to get burnt.

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